Pedestrian Wolves

Oingo Boingo

Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest
Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest
I was left to fend for myselfI was left in a basket, just like baby Moses
To float down that muddy river
Protected by the stupid little fairiesI floated for nine days and nights
I floated for nine days and nights
Till I came to the cityBright lights and all the fine ladies
Come on out all you bright fine ladies
I like you, just like you are and I love youKind of just like you are, and I love you
Like a sticky piece of cotton candy
In this bright red cotton candy, candy worldI'm so excited about the prospects of
Meeting with a stranger in an alley
I'm so excited, I hope they're rough
I hope their skin is tough like Spanish leatherCan't wait until their dull, dead eyes meet mine
I can't wait until their dull, dead eyes meet mine
Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest
Raised by suburban lions, out in the jungleWe really like to run in packs and I like that
When we hunt, we all function with one mind
Our collective predications are as sharp as theRazor in my pocket, and as dull as the ice
Melting slowly in my glass, my only love is the love of oblivion
In a dark room with as couple of pedestrian wolvesSo artfully back lit by a solitary candle
I take my pleasure in soft red clouds of desire
So funky in this unwashed bed for one
With the soft red dreams of oblivionI'm so excited about the prospects of
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Raised by pedestrian wolves, out in the forest
Raised by suburban lions, out in the jungleI'm so excited 'cause soon I'll hit the streets
I am the crown prince of pavement, I'm so excited
Under the sheltering skin, stretched out so pale and thinThere is an ocean of bright red liquid love
And that, my friend, is my favorite color
Raised by pedestrian wolves out in the forestAnd I take my pleasure on a soft red cloud
And I take my pleasure in the monkey's bed
And the wolves still howl and the light still glowing redAnd I take my pleasure in a blue steel cage
And I take my pleasure through the monkey's eye
And the wolves all howl while the world around me diesI'm so excited about the prospects of
Meeting with a stranger in an alley

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Bright lights and all the fine ladies
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Kind of just like you are in this bright red cotton candy, candy world
Raised by pedestrian wolves

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